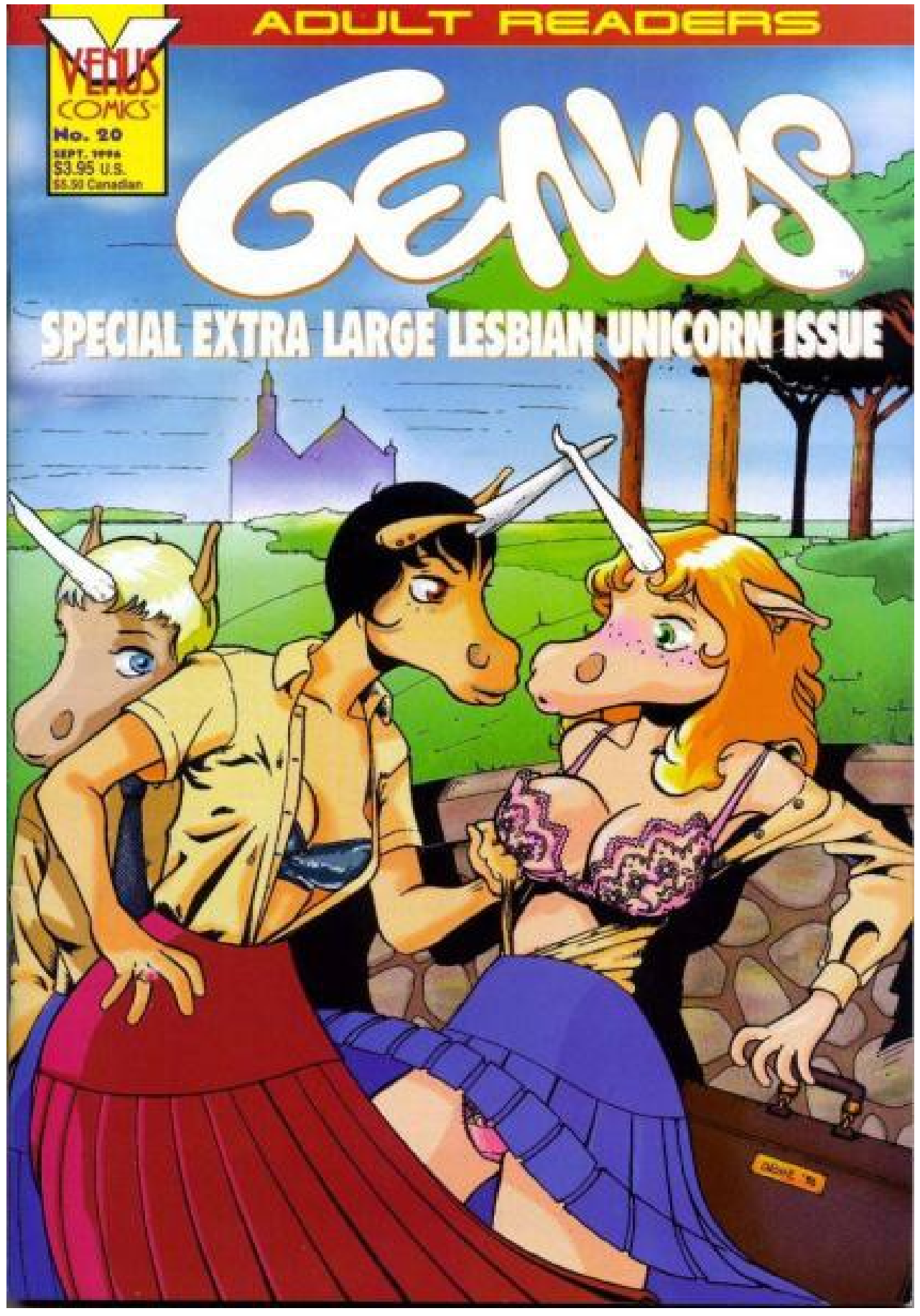
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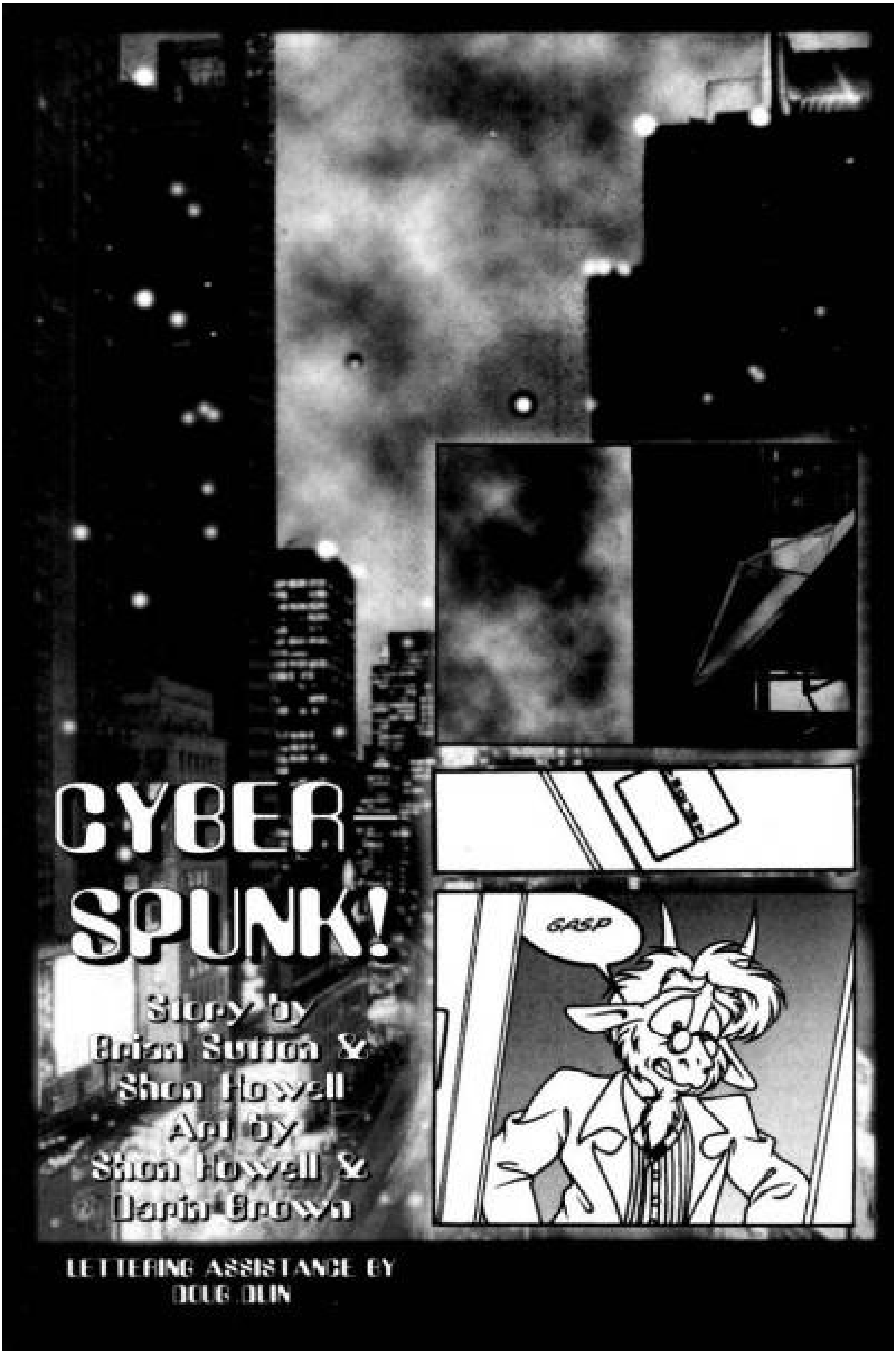


LETTERING ASSISTANCE BY
DOUG DUN

WHAT IN THE WORLD...
AH, ROBERT. YOUR TIMING IS, AS ALWAYS, INCREDIBLE. DON'T MIND THE MESS. SECURITY WILL BE UP IN A BIT TO TIDY THIS UP. COME IN. COME IN.
WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT? YOUR MESSAGE WASN'T VERY COHERENT.
OH...WELL, SORRY ABOUT THAT. I WAS IN A BIT OF A STATE WHEN I CALLED YOUR SERVICE. I'M MUCH BETTER NOW...

BUT A HOSTILE TAKEOVER OF THE BETTY CROCODILE CAKE MIX COMPANY? THAT'S HARDLY A BLUE-CHIP STOCK
OH, DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT THE DETAILS... HEH HEH... DRINK?
I'VE ALSO GOT ANOTHER SMALL MATTER I'D LIKE YOU TO TAKE CARE OF...
I CAN'T TRUST THE SECURITY OF MOST OF THE DATA SYSTEMS WITH THIS INFO...
...SO IT WAS NECESSARY TO TRANSPORT IT IN MY INTERNAL BUFFER...

NOW, I WANT YOU TO BEGIN DIVORCE PROCEEDINGS AGAINST LYDIA AND HAVE MY HOUSEKEEPER MONIQUE DEPORTED BACK TO ALGERIA...
DIVORCE LYDIA?! NOW, I DON'T SEE...
?
ROMAN POLANSKI'S THE LAST UNICORN
THE DISCOVERY CHANNEL IS DIFFERENT THAN I REMEMBER...

I CAN'T BELIEVE THEY'D DO THIS TO ME...
FOR THE RECORD I'D LIKE TO STATE HOW UNCOMFORTABLE I AM SEEING YOUR WIFE IN A BLUE MOVIE...
WELL, UH...I GUESS AN EXPLANATION IS IN ORDER.
THERE IS NO POSSIBLE JUSTIFICATION FOR THIS!!
LEO, SETTLE DOWN!!
NOW...
I'VE BEEN AFRAID SOMETHING LIKE THIS MIGHT HAPPEN, THOUGH I MUST SAY I'M GLAD LYDIA STRAYED SO CLOSE TO HOME, AS IT WERE...
LYDIA IS A SENSIBLE AND DOWN-TO-EARTH YOUNG LADY, AND NOT PRONE TO ANY FLIGHTY STUNTS. WHY, HER ATTORNEY IS A CLOSE PERSONAL FRIEND OF MINE! AND I PERSONALLY DID MONIQUE'S SECURITY CHECK, AND HER CREDENTIALS ARE FLAWLESS, SO IF THEY WERE FORCED INTO EACH OTHERS' ARMS, I'D CHECK OUT WHO DID THE PUSHING...

ME?
...PERHAPS IN A MIRROR!
DO YOU HONESTLY THINK YOU CAN RUN A MULTINATIONAL CORPORATION 80 HOURS A WEEK AND STILL MANAGE ANY SEMBLANCE OF A GOOD MARRIAGE?

LEO, LEO, LEO... WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH YOU?
I THINK THIS FALLS UNDER THE CATEGORY OF 'FLING' AND NOT 'GOOD-BYE.'
I BELIEVE YOU'VE GOT SOME VACATION TIME...
UM, YES... YES, I DO...
I'D BETTER GET GOING... AND ROBERT, THANK YOU FOR BEING A FRIEND AS WELL AS AN ATTORNEY...

I GUESS IT'S NOT THE TIME TO TELL HIM I'M STILL CHARGING HIM FOR THIS TIME...
SIGH...I DON'T KNOW WHY I DIDN'T SEE THIS COMING MYSELF.

I GUESS THE STRAP-ON DILDO IN THE CLOTHES HAMPER SHOULD HAVE TIPPED ME OFF... SIGH...

SO ANYWAY, WHEN I WAS IN SECOND GRADE I WAS CONVINCED THAT NOW MY RIGHT FOOT WAS BIGGER THAN... UM, I'M NOT BORING YOU, AM I?
NO, NO, PLEASE GO ON...

LYDIA?! BABY, I'M HOME!
YIPES!

LYDIA, HONEY, YOU BACK HERE?

DARLING! WHAT A SUPRISE TO SEE YOU IN BROAD DAYLIGHT!
OUI!! YOU WOULDN'T MIND SHOWING US SOME IDENTIFICATION, WOULD YOU..?
UM, LOOK YOU TWO, WE NEED TO TALK..
OKAY, I'LL ADMIT THAT I HAVEN'T EXACTLY BEEN WEARING OUT MY WELCOME AROUND THE HOUSE, AND POSSIBLY CERTAIN ADAPTATIONS WERE NEEDED TO MAINTAIN DOMESTIC HARMONY...
I'VE TAKEN STEPS TO FREE UP MORE TIME TO SPEND WITH MY GREATEST ACQUISITION... LYDIA... BUT I DON'T SEE ANY REASON TO UPSET THE ESTABLISHED PATTERN...

WELL I THINK THE THREE OF US MAKE QUITE A FAMILY.
UHHHUH.
SO, WITH ALL THESE EXTRA DUTIES, I GUESS I CAN EXPECT A RAISE!

NIGHT...
OH, HOW I'VE MISSED YOU!
HUSH. WE HAVE NOT THE TIME FOR THAT.
I KNOW...
AND
DAY!

LIKE THIS?
OH.
UHH...
I NEED YOU TO LIE DOWN.
M-HMM?
I APOLOGIZE FOR BEING SO GRUFF EARLIER. IT'S JUST THAT I DON'T WANT TO WASTE A MOMENT WITH YOU
DON'T WORRY. I'M JUST SO OVERCOME WITH JOY WHEN I SEE YOU. I WISH WE HAD MORE TIME TO SPEND TOGETHER.
YOU KNOW THE RULES.
SIGH... YES.

SHE BIT MY NECK. I LICKED HER WOUNDS.
AND OUR SOULS FLED ACROSS THE INFINITE PLAINS OF ETERNITY.
IT WAS THEN THAT WE SENSED OUR RESPECTIVE MASTERS ATTENTION WAS WANDERING INTO OUR PERFUMED GARDENS.
ONCE AGAIN OUR PASSIONS WOULD GO UNFULFILLED.
OUR GOODBYES SILENTLY GESTURED, WE PARTED...
BUT TAKING COMFORT IN KNOWING...
THAT LOVE, ABOVE ALL, IS ETERNAL.
FIN.

—ANNE/LOWELL—VOLTAGE—

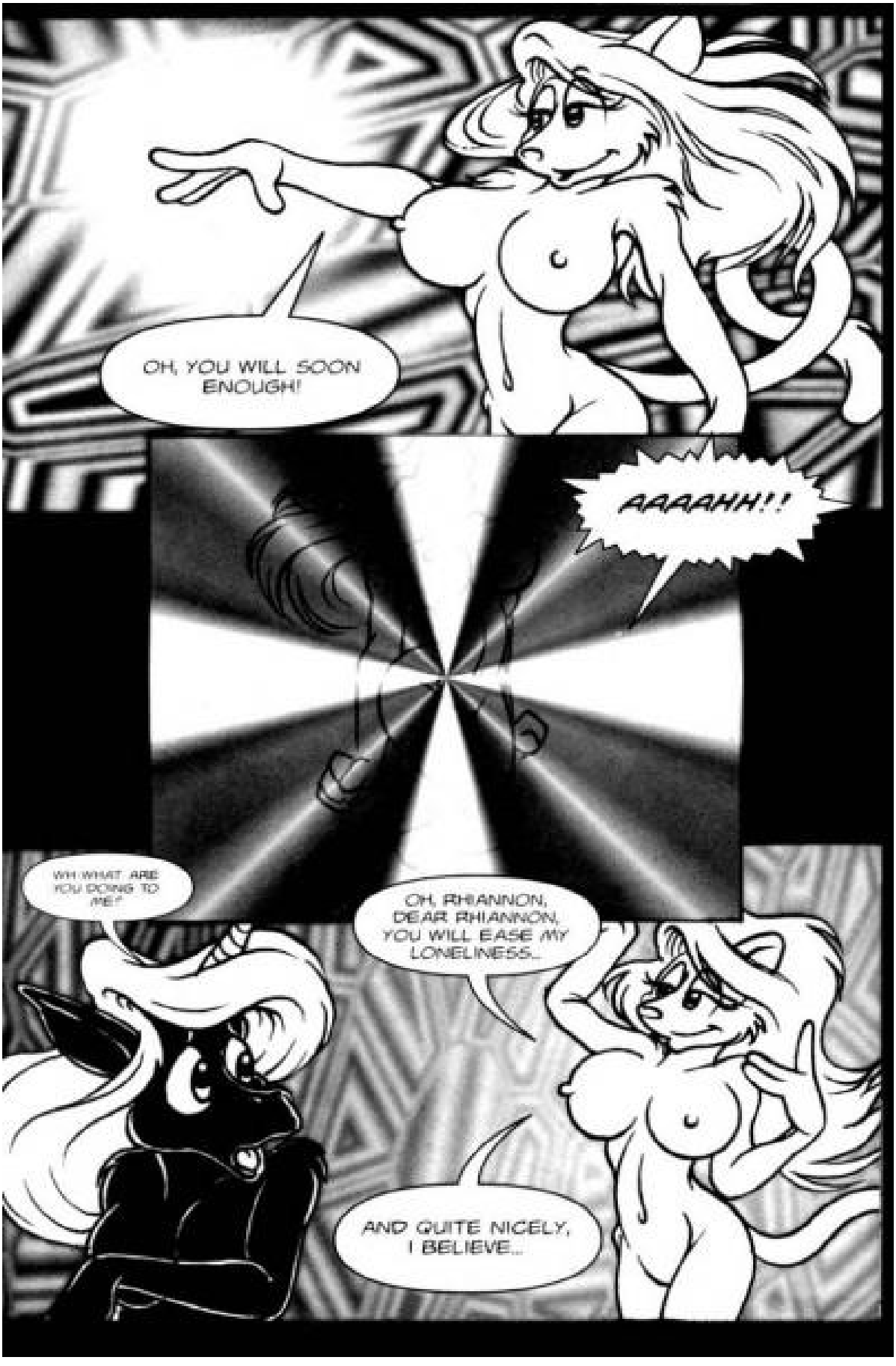
Rhiannon: Masks

NIGHT FINDS ME ALONE AGAIN, AS ALWAYS. I LOOK OUT OVER THE CITY, THE HUNGER QUIESCENT WITHIN ME...
...FOR NOW, ANYWAY. SOON I WILL HAVE TO FEED AGAIN. THE BLOOD WILL CALL TO ME...

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS "LISTEN"...
AH, THERE... I SENSE WHAT I NEED...
THE NIGHT AIR HOLDS ME CLOSE AS A LOVER AS I LEAP FOR THE BLACK VELVETEEN SKY...
I SOAR, SOUNDLESS, OVER THE DARKENED STREETS, MY INSATIABLE THIRST CALLING ME... PULLING ME INEXORABLY...

I PAUSE, "LISTENING" WITH EVERY FIBER OF MY BEING..
THE CALL HAS FADED..
PUZZLED, I LAND..
I HAVE NEVER LOST A "SCENT" BEFORE.
CONFUSED, MY DEAR RHIANNON?!

HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?! WHO ARE YOU?!
I AM TASHANET... ONE OF THE FOREVER ACCURSED... LIKE YOU...
AND LIKE YOU... I AM FOREVER LONELY...
I... I... DON'T UNDERSTAND...
WHAT CAN SHE WANT OF ME?


OH, YOU WILL SOON ENOUGH!
AAAAHH!!
WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO ME?
OH, RHIANNON, DEAR RHIANNON, YOU WILL EASE MY LONELINESS..
AND QUITE NICELY, I BELIEVE..

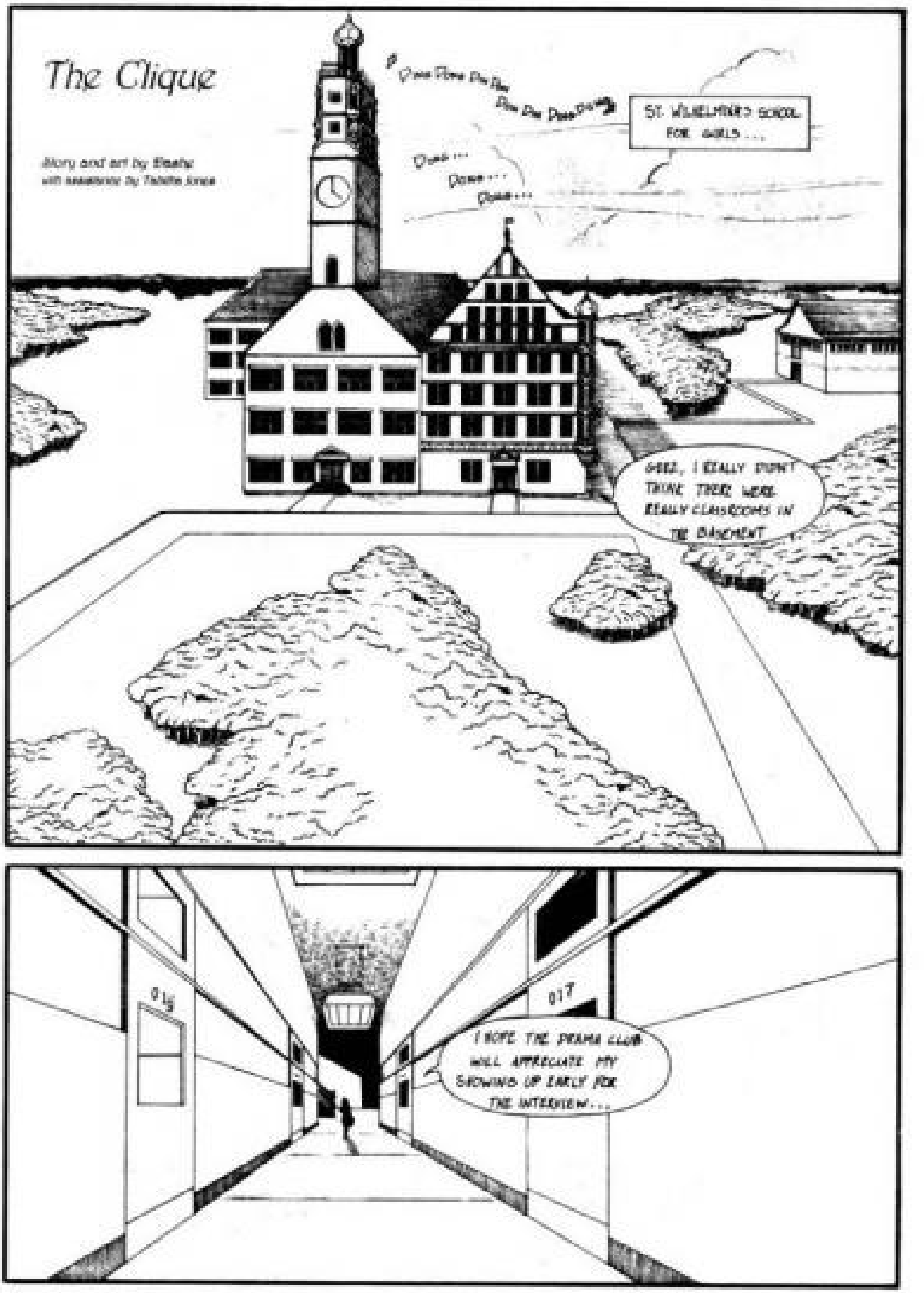
THEN SHE IS ON ME... AND I CAN'T TEAR MYSELF FROM HER ARMS..
OR IS IT THAT I DON'T WANT TO?
SHE UNDERSTANDS WHAT IT MEANS TO BE ALONE...
STOP THIS CHARADE!

TOPAZ?!
SO, FOUL DEMONESS... YOU DARE TO ATTACK ONE OF MY CLAN?
LET US SEE HOW YOU LOOK WITHOUT YOUR MASK, SHALL WE?

ZAAAAM!
GASP!
YOU DARE TO INTERRUPT MY FEED?! YOU WILL DIE, TOPAZ!!
I THINK NOT! YOU HAVE CROSSED ME FOR THE LAST TIME!

GNARR! NOOOO!
IS THAT WHAT YOU CHOOSE TO LIE WITH?
TOPAZ! CAN IT BE THAT YOU'VE COME TO SAVE ME?!
SAVE YOU? OH, PLEASE, BRIANNON, YOUR NAIVETE CAN ONLY BE ASSUMED! I CAME TO STOP HER. NO MORE, NO LESS!

YOU WILL NEVER LEARN, WILL YOU?
TOPAZ! NO! DON'T LEAVE ME AGAIN!!
AND THEN HE'S GONE... LEAVING ME LOST...
... ALONE AND TREMBLING...
WITH ONLY THE COLD NIGHT WIND TO DRY MY BURNING TEARS...
FINIS


The Clique
Story and art by Blasha
with assistance by Tabitha Jones
Dum Dum Da Da Dum Da Da Dum Da
Dum...
Dum...
Dum...
ST. WILHELMINA'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS...
GEEZ, I REALLY DIDN'T THINK THERE WERE REALLY CLASSROOMS IN THE BASEMENT
016
017
I HOPE THE DRAMA CLUB WILL APPRECIATE MY SHOWING UP EARLY FOR THE INTERVIEW...

OKAY, HERE I THIS MUST BE IT, THE LIGHT'S ON...
KNOCK KNOCK
CREEAK
CLICK!
HALLO...
UMM... HI. I'M HERE FOR MY... THE INTERVIEW. MY NAME'S KIRIN M—
SCREAK
THE MISTRESS WILL SEE YOU NOW.
UMM...
UMM...
YEEOOOO
FDUMP!

SO YOU'RE THE NEW TRAINEE
WELL, HOW ABOUT THAT!
LET'S SEE HOW YOU WORK OUT.
Hmm, Hmm, Hmm.
WHAT HAVE WE HERE?
I, I, I UHHH... WANTED TO COME—
OH AND YOU WILL.
GIRLS...
FIRSTLY, A SENSE OF STYLE AND FASHION SENSE IS REQUIRED TO BE ONE OF US
YOU HAVE THAT I TRUST?
LOVELY...
BUT YOU WON'T NEED THESE NOW!
SKRUIT
BRING ME THE REAR
YES MISTRESS

THAT'S MY A—
CHP CHP
BZZZZZ
SQUITCH!
AHHH MY GOD!
WHOA
BMMMM
OH...
BMMMM
WELL KAREN, YOU SEEM TO BE ADJUSTING WELL
ASUKA!
PREPARE COACH LUBOK!
DON'T NEED IT
GAG HER!
BMMMM

KAPEECH
KAPEEC
BMMMM
KAPEECH
NOW KUREN, MY DEER RENEE HAS SOMETHING VERY SPECIAL FOR YOU.
PLEASE DON'T KEEP HER WAITING
MMM
MRF?
THERE'S A GOOD GIRL. COME TO SUMMPPASS...
CHUP
OH! THERE, LIKE THAT!
MFF!
CHUP-
SUCHUP
CHUP-
CHU

RENEE, I'D LIKE YOU TO HELP KAREN BRING FORTH ALL HER NATURAL ATTRIBUTES BEFORE THE BOARD.
CHUP
OF COURSE MISTRESS.
CHUP SUCHUP CHUP
THIS IS PROBABLY AWFULLY UNCOMFORTABLE. SHOULD I TAKE IT OFF?
KAPEECH
MMM
HM M-MMM!
COMING ?!? WELL, WELL, WELL I THOUGHT WED HAVE TO LEAVE YOU BOARD.
KAPEECH
KAP
EECH
KAPEECH
M-MMM-
THE 'BOARD OF EDUCATION' WILL BE THE FINAL ARBITOR.
AUGH, THE BOARD!
RENEE, HOLD HER.
RENEE!
UMM... SURE.

THIS IS JUST PUNISHING YOU REALLY. I'VE WANTED TO PADDLE THIS BIG ASS SINCE SHE WALKED IN.
BMMMM
YES!
YES!
MMMM
MM... I FEEL SO MUCH BETTER NOW. YET ALMOST GUILTY AS WELL... NO MATTER...
I'VE DECIDED SHE WILL BE ONE OF OUR OWN. AGAIN, FIND HER. I.E. SO WE CAN STAMP IT WITH THE SEAL OF OUR CLIQUE.
WOW! GOTTA HURT
BMMMM
OH YES KAREN, IT WILL BE A GREAT PLEASURE TO HAVE YOU...
IN OUR CIRCLE
UHH... MISTRESS NATASHA?

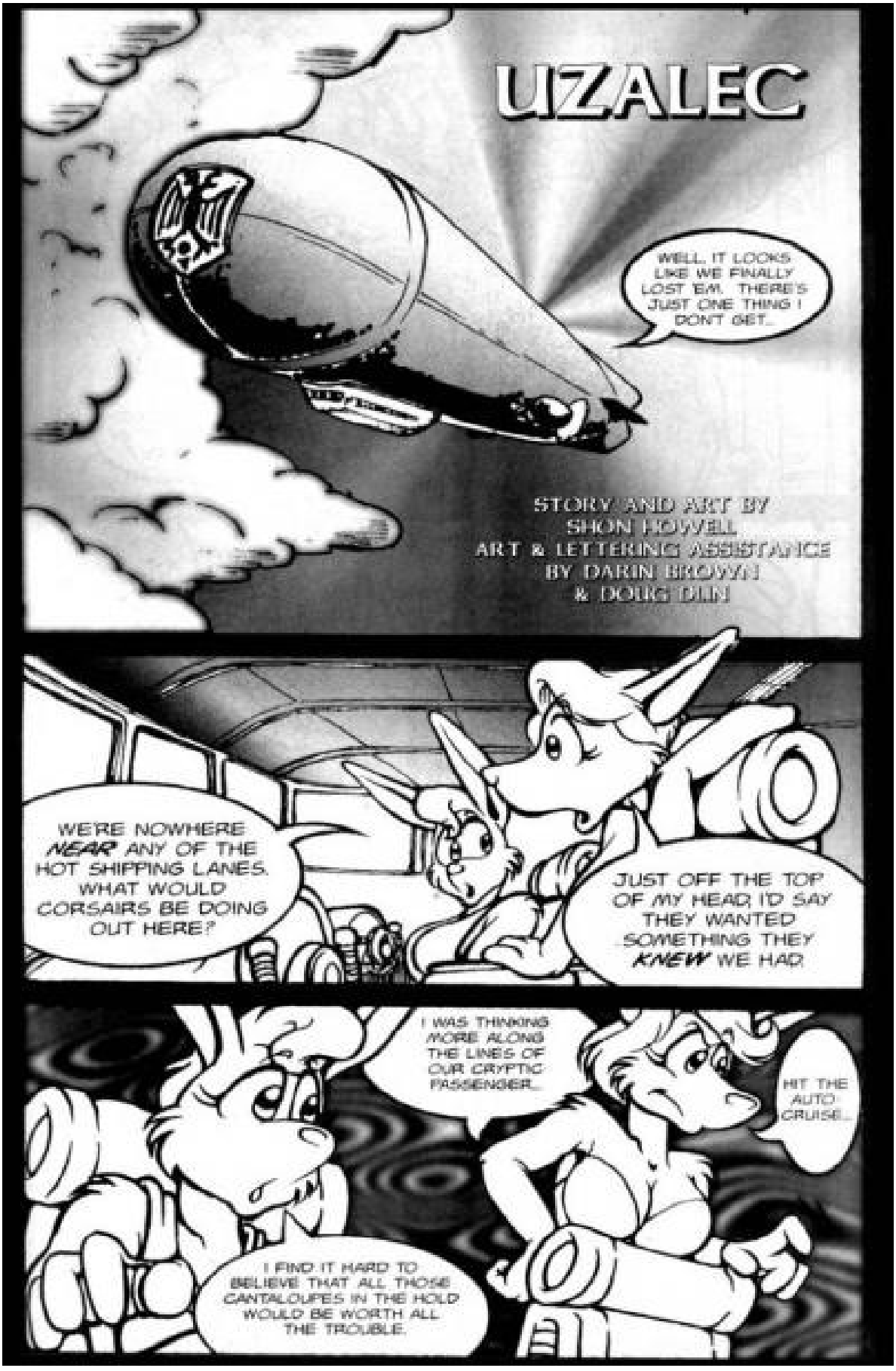
I THINK THERE HAS BEEN A MISTAKE...
CLICK!
MISTAKE?

ACCORDING TO THIS I.D., THE GIRL WHOM WE'VE JUST SPRUNG WITHIN AN INCH OF HER LIFE IS KAREN MAJORS

WELL WHERE'S OUR APPLICANT KAREN HOLLY THEN ?
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS
I UH, UH...
I PROMISED

KNOCK
KNOCK

HI, MY NAME'S KAREN. BOBBY I'M SO LATE...


UZALEC
WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE WE FINALLY LOST 'EM. THERE'S JUST ONE THING I DON'T GET..
STORY AND ART BY SHON HOWELL
ART & LETTERING ASSISTANCE BY DARIN BROWN & DOUG DINI
WE'RE NOWHERE NEAR ANY OF THE HOT SHIPPING LANES. WHAT WOULD CORSAIRS BE DOING OUT HERE?
JUST OFF THE TOP OF MY HEAD, I'D SAY THEY WANTED SOMETHING THEY KNEW WE HAD.
I WAS THINKING MORE ALONG THE LINES OF OUR CRYPTIC PASSENGER...
HIT THE AUTO CRUISE...
I FIND IT HARD TO BELIEVE THAT ALL THOSE CANTALOUPES IN THE HOLD WOULD BE WORTH ALL THE TROUBLE.

WHADDAYA MEAN? SHE SOMETHING SPECIAL?
MAYBE. IVE GOT A HUNCH I KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON..
EVERYBODY DECENT IN THERE?
WELL SORRY 'BOUT ALL THAT. A BIT OF TROUBLE WITH SOME AERO-PIRATES, BUT WERE OKAY NOW. YOUVE HAD QUITE AN ADVENTURE, YOUNG LADY -- OR SHOULD I SAY, YOUR GRACE? BUT WHAT SAY WE TAKE YOU HOME NOW?
YOUR GRACE? NO, I'M JUST..
OH, I NEVER WANTED TO HURT EUGENE! I JUST PANICKED! I..I NEEDED SOME TIME TO THINK..
UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, YOU'RE PRINCESS AUREA DUBANCHE ORLANDIA. YOU MADE ALL THE PAPERS WHEN YOU SKIPPED OUT ON YOUR ENGAGEMENT PARTY.
WELL, BEGGING YOUR PARDON, YOUR GRACE, BUT YOU REALLY DON'T SEEM LIKE THE TYPE FOR A PACKAGE TOUR OF FRE'AERO BATTLEGROUNDS. SO WHAT'S WRONG WITH PRINCE CASPIA? HE SEEMS LIKE A REALLY NICE GUY..
OH, EUGENE IS AN EXCEPTIONAL MAN AND I LOVE HIM DEARLY, BUT I'M CONVINCED THAT AT SOME POINT AFTER OUR MARRIAGE HE WILL INSIST ON SEXUAL INTERCOURSE.

A-HEH...
UM, DON'T YOUR MOMMY EVER HAVE THIS LITTLE TALK WITH YOU...?
OH, MOTHER COULD NEVER TALK TO ME ABOUT SUCH A BEASTLY THING. BUT NANNY CERTAINLY TOLD ME A THING OR TWO...
...HOW PAINFUL AND BRUTAL AND MESSY SEXUAL INTERCOURSE IS. I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT SUCH A WORLDLY WOMAN NEVER MARRIED...
YEAH, WELL, YOUR NANNY'S FULL OF CRAP!!
!
AH-HA, I THINK WHAT MY QUICK-TEMPERED ASSOCIATE MEANT WAS THAT POSSIBLY YOUR NANNY MAY HAVE OMITTED SOME OF THE MORE POSITIVE AND PLEASANT ASPECTS OF SEXUAL INTERCOURSE.
IF YOU'D EXCUSE US...
I THINK THAT COULD BE INFERRED FROM WHAT I SAID-- OWIE!
LOOK, KNUCKLEHEAD. IF WE CAN GET PRINCESS ICESTORM TO THE ALTAR, WE WILL MAKE SOME SERIOUS BROWNIE POINTS WITH SOME POWERFUL PEOPLE. WE'VE GOTTA HANDLE THIS ONE LIKE NITRO, SAVVY?
WELL, YEAH, BUT HOW THE HECK ARE WE SUPPOSED TO GET HER TO DO THE WILD THING WITH THE FRESH PRINCE?
WEELLL... I WAS THINKING PERHAPS WE COULD PUT ON A LITTLE DEMO WITH A VIGOROUS O-AND-A SESSION AFTERWARDS. MIGHT TAKE AWAY SOME OF THE HONEYMOON JITTERS... WHADDAYA SAY?
OH, AS IF YOU'VE EVER HAD TO SWEET-TALK ME INTO THE SACK!

HOT SUSPICIOUS
YOUR GRACE, IF YOU WOULD INDULGE US, MY PARTNER AND I BELIEVE WE CAN ANSWER SOME OF YOUR CONCERNS ABOUT SEX.
OH, REALLY? I QUITE HONESTLY CAN'T IMAGINE HOW YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO ACCOMPLISH THAT FEAT.
WELL, WE THOUGHT WE MIGHT GIVE YOU A GLIMPSE OF SEX IN ACTION. WE ALL MUST LEARN TO CONFRONT OUR FEARS.
YEAH. REMEMBER, WE'RE DOING THIS FOR YOU.
OH, NO! I COULDN'T ASK THAT OF YOU! YOU'VE BOTH BEEN AS KIND TO ME AS THE LOWER MIDDLE CLASS CAN. I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU SUFFER! BESIDES, YOU'RE BOTH GIRLS...WILL THAT WORK?
FOR DEMONSTRATION PURPOSES, IT SHOULDN'T BE A PROBLEM. WATCH AND LEARN. OHH!

TWO PULSE-POUNDING HOURS LATER...
I..I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY. I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THAT. BUT WHAT ABOUT ALL THAT SCREAMING...
HEY, PEOPLE SCREAM ON ROLLER COASTERS. IT'S FUN!
Y-YOU JUST MADE IT LOOK SO...SO...NEAT!
AS LONG AS EACH PERSON CARES ABOUT THE OTHER, EVERYONE HAS A GOOD TIME.
IT'S EVEN MORE FUN WITH BOYS.
SO...OOH... ANY OTHER QUESTIONS?
UM, YEAH. COULD I TRY IT?

UM...
OH, PLEASE! I WANT TO. I REALLY THINK I'M READY...!
ISN'T DIVING ROYAL MUFF A TREASONABLE OFFENSE?
BETTER NOT LICK ANYTHING 'TIL I TALK TO A LAWYER.
ARE YOU *SURE* ABOUT THIS? I MEAN, THIS IS A *BIG* STEP FOR YOU.
I.I REALLY THINK I HAVE TO KNOW...

JEEZ, YOU LEARN FAST! TEACHER GIVES YOU A GOLD STAR IN "WORKS AND PLAYS WELL WITH OTHERS."
I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE. I WANNA STAY HERE WITH YOU TWO.
DON'T BE SILLY. YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T STAY WITH US.

BUT WHAT IF EUGENE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT I'LL WANT?
SO YOU'LL TEACH HIM. IF HE'S ANY KIND OF DECENT GUY--AND I THINK HE IS--HE'LL BE EAGER TO PLEASE YOU.
AND WE'LL TEACH YOU EVERYTHING YOU'LL NEED TO TEACH HIM.
IN THAT CASE, MAKE ME BRILLIANT!
OKAY, SCHOOL'S IN SESSION--AND NO CUTTING CLASSES!
FIN